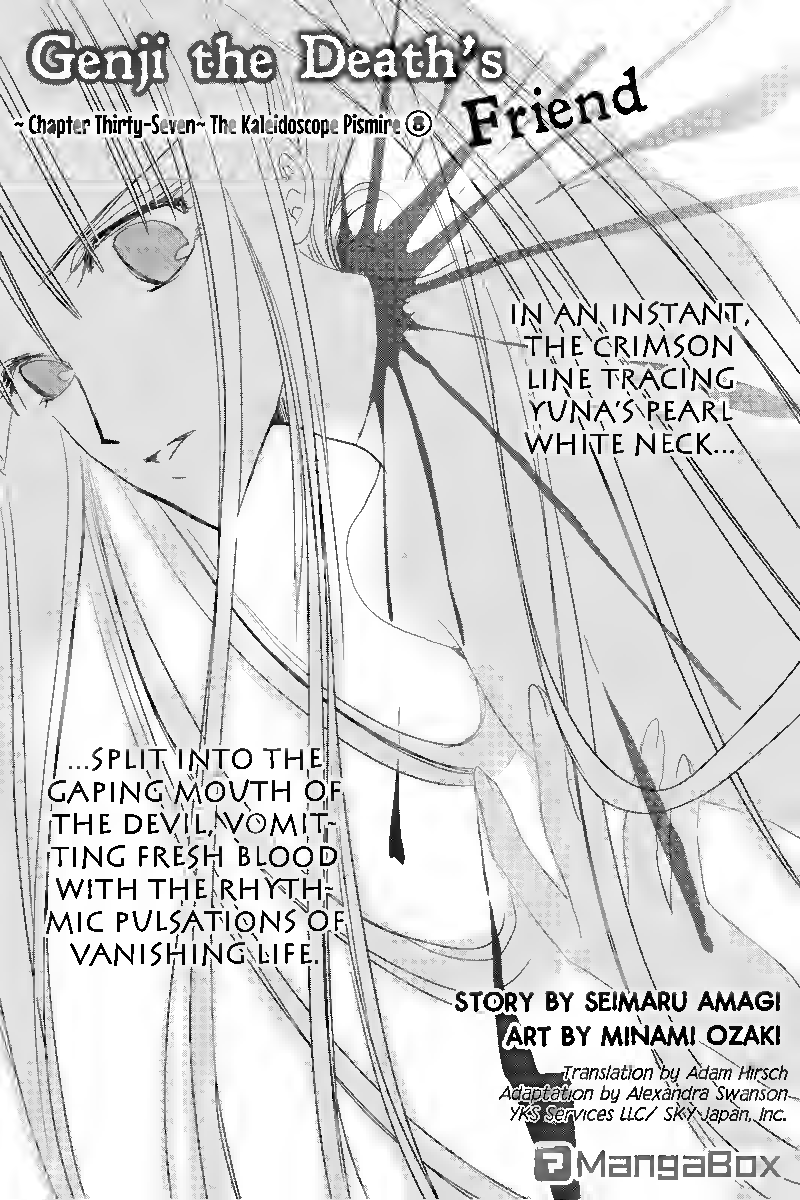
Genji the Death's Friend
~ Chapter Thirty-Seven~ The Kaleidoscope Pismire ⑧
IN AN INSTANT, THE CRIMSON LINE TRACING YUNA'S PEARL WHITE NECK...
...SPLIT INTO THE GAPING MOUTH OF THE DEVIL, VOMITTING FRESH BLOOD WITH THE RHYTHMIC PULSATIONS OF VANISHING LIFE.
STORY BY SEIMARU AMAGI
ART BY MINAMI OZAKI
Translation by Adam Hirsch
Adaptation by Alexandra Swanson
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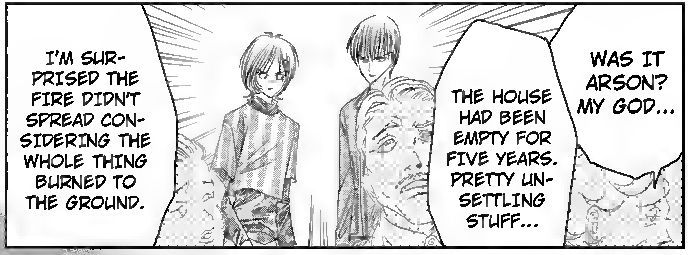
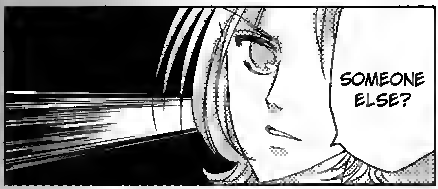
THE HOUSE, AND SITE OF YUNA'S MURDER...
...NOW STOOD AS A SERIES OF CHARCOAL GRAVE MARKERS.
BRRRRR
BRRRRR
BRRRRR


I'M SURPRISED THE FIRE DIDN'T SPREAD CONSIDERING THE WHOLE THING BURNED TO THE GROUND.
THE HOUSE HAD BEEN EMPTY FOR FIVE YEARS. PRETTY UNSETTLING STUFF...
WAS IT ARSON? MY GOD...

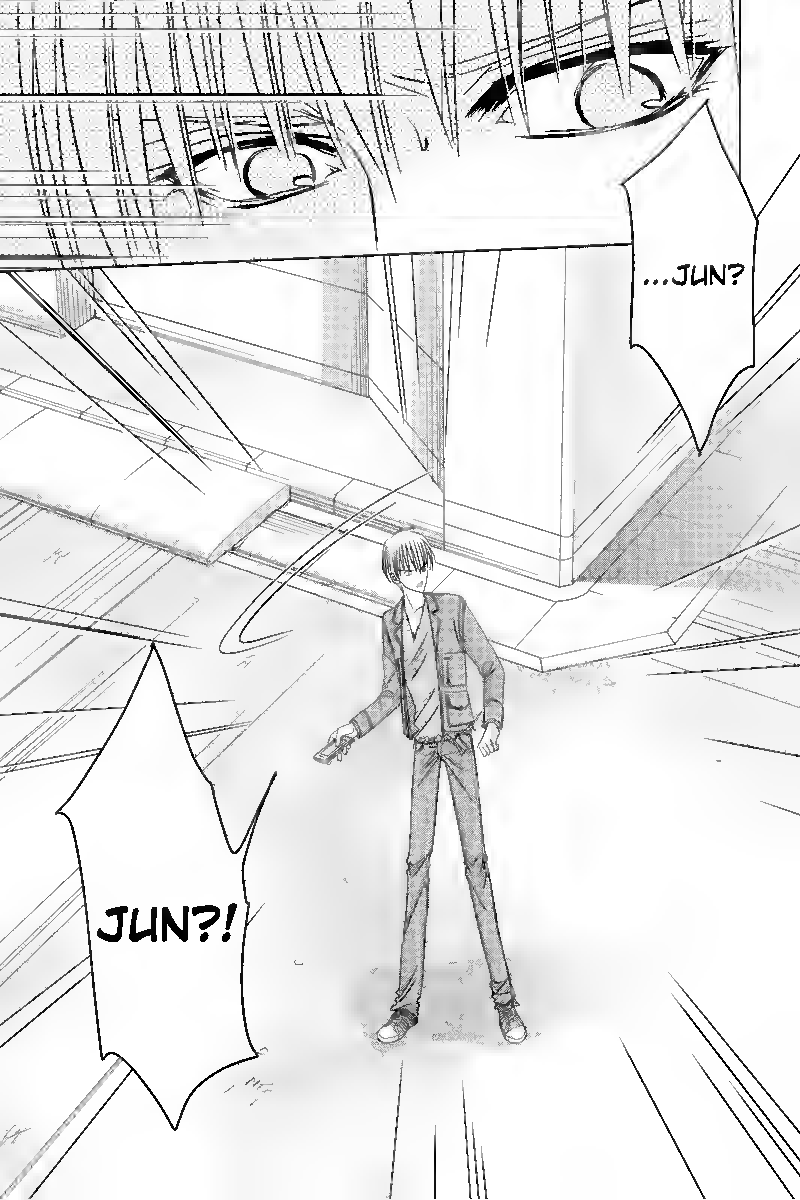

SOMEONE ELSE?

WHAT DID YOU REMEMBER, SENPAI? WHO'S HOUSE IS THIS?
I DON'T KNOW...
ALL I REMEMBER IS WAITING FOR YUNA HERE... TOGETHER WITH SOMEONE ELSE.

THAT'S RIGHT. SOMEONE ELSE WAS THERE.
I REMEMBER THE SOUND OF VIOLIN BEING PLAYED RIGHT NEXT TO ME.
WERE THEY PLAYING IT FOR ME...?

TOUYA?! IS THIS HIS HOUSE?!
NO...
I GOT A TEXT FROM HIM.
A VIDEO?
差出人
宛先
画ファイル
IG 2179 MOV
WHAT?!
TOUYA ...
ISN'T THAT RURIKA-SENSEI'S HOUSE...?
THE SUN LOOKS LOW. WAS IT TAKEN IN THE MORNING?
...
BADUMP
IS THIS FROM BEFORE WE WENT THERE?
WHY DOES TOUYA HAVE THIS?
BADUMP
DID HE...?
BADUMP
BUT WHY?!
BADUMP
BADUMP

TICK
TICK
TICK
?!
WHIFF
NO...
I HAVE THAT CUTTER RIGHT HERE IN MY POCKET.
HOW DOES HE KNOW ABOUT IT?
JUN'S THE ONLY ONE I'VE TOLD!
WHY ?!

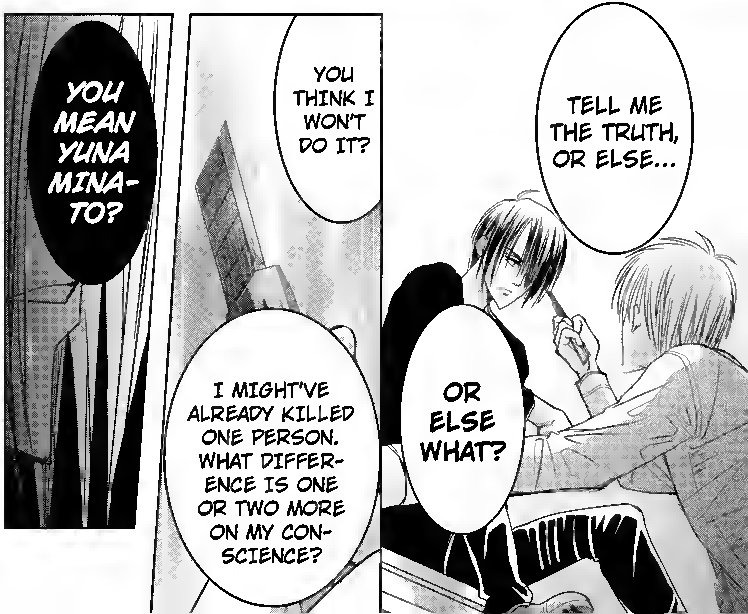

...JUN?
JUN?!

This story is completely fictional and unrelated to any real people, groups or events

SO YOU CAME, GENJI.
WHAT'S THE DEAL, TOUYA?
WHERE'S JUN?
WHAT?
YOU HEARD ME. EVERY-THING IS FOR YOU, GENJI. THAT GOES FOR WHAT HAPPENED TEN YEARS AGO AS WELL.
DON'T WORRY. HE'S FINE.
YOU STILL NEED HIM, AFTER ALL.

TEN YEARS AGO?
HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?
JUST WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!
SOME THINGS ARE BETTER LEFT UNKNOWN.
DON'T DIG UP THE PAST ANY MORE, GENJI.

CHIK
SCREW YOU.


YOU MEAN YUNA MINA-TO?
YOU THINK I WON'T DO IT?
I MIGHT'VE ALREADY KILLED ONE PERSON. WHAT DIFFER-ENCE IS ONE OR TWO MORE ON MY CON-SCIENCE?
TELL ME THE TRUTH, OR ELSE...
OR ELSE WHAT?

I'M THE ONE WHO KILLED HER.
I MURDERED YUNA MINATO FOR YOU, GENJI.
WHA--
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.
I ONLY MET YOU HALF A YEAR AGO! WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT YUNA?! WAS IT JUN?!
SWISH
WE WERE TOGETHER TEN YEARS AGO.

I SLICED YUNA'S NECK WITH THIS BOX CUTTER.
YOU SAW THE WHITE FLOWERS ON THE HEDGE STAINED WITH HER BLOOD, DIDN'T YOU, GENJI?
YOU...
YOU WERE...
...THE ONE WITH ME AT THE HOUSE BACK THEN?
THAT'S RIGHT.
THAT DAY, YOU CAME TO ME AFTER HAVING FIGHT WITH YUNA.
FOR SOME REASON, YOU LIKED THAT IRRITABLE LITTLE WITCH...
AND TOLD ME YOU WANTED TO APOLOGIZE FOR MAKING THE HEADSTRONG YUNA CRY.
WE WERE FRIENDS, DESPITE GOING TO DIFFERENT SCHOOLS.

I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD ANY REASON TO.
IT WAS HER FAULT AFTER ALL. SHE WAS A TERRIBLE PERSON.
THERE WAS NO NEED FOR YOU TO APOL-OGIZE AND MAKE UP.
SO I DECIDED TO MAKE HER DIS-APPEAR.

GENJI...
LEAVE EVERY-THING TO ME.
JUST SLEEP NOW...
THE SHOCK OF WATCHING HER DIE WAS STRONGER THAN I'D AN-TICIPATED.
SO I CAST A SPELL. ONE THAT WOULD MAKE YOU FORGET ABOUT EV-ERYTHING.
AND YOU DID. MYSELF IN-CLUDED, ALL OF THE BAD THINGS YOU WANTED TO FORGET...
FORGET ALL THE BAD THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED.
...WERE SEALED AWAY IN THE MARBLES OF YOUR MEMORY.
GOOD NIGHT,
GENJI...

IT'S A SHAME...
...YOU HAD TO FIND OUT THIS WAY.
I THOUGHT WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO GO BACK TO THE WAY THINGS WERE...
BUT I GUESS THAT JUST WON'T HAPPEN.
...
GENJI.
THIS IS GOODBYE.